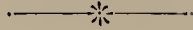


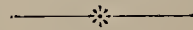
SUNG WITH GREAT SUCCESS BY
THE REV. DR. CROSSLEY
IN THE FAMOUS CROSSLEY AND HUNTER MEETINGS



THE PEARLY GATES AND GOLDEN



✻ Song ✻



The Music by
DOLORES



Arranged by
THE REV. H.T. CROSSLEY, D.D.

PRICE 60 CENTS

Copyright

THE FREDERICK HARRIS CO.,
OAKVILLE, ONT.,
CANADA.

PRINTED IN ENGLAND.

The Pearly Gates and Golden.

Music by DOLORES.

Arranged by Rev. H. T. Crossley D. D.

Vivace. M. M. ♩ = 120

PIANO.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in D major, 2/4 time, marked 'Vivace. M. M. ♩ = 120'. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand and a more melodic line in the right hand. The vocal line enters in the third measure. The lyrics are: 'Do you ask me where our lov'd ones are, Whom we la-ment have van-ish'd; They're ver-y near, yet ver-y far, But nei-ther dead nor-ban-ish'd; They live in that bet-ter land to-day With the saints of a-ges-old-en, And we'll'. The score includes dynamic markings such as *p* (piano), *f* (forte), and *rall.* (rallentando). The tempo is marked 'Vivace'.

Copyright U. S. A. } MCMXXII by The Hawkes & Harris Music Co., Limited.
 Copyright Canada } International Copyright Secured.
 H. H.

en - ter in by the ho - ly way, Thro' the pear - ly gates and gold - en; And we'll

pp

p con delicatezza

en - ter in by the ho - ly way, Thro' the pear - ly gates and gold - en.

pp

sempre. pp

8

p

It's the land of saints so fair and bright, That land of sa - cred sto - ry; But the

p

f *rall.*

heart must be pure and the con - science right, That would reach that realm of glo - ry. The

a tempo

f

f world - ly man for its joys may yearn When pride and pomp em - bold - en; But *p*

nev-er for him will the hin-ges turn Of the pear - ly gates and gold - en; But *pp*

p con delicatezza

nev-er for him will the hin-ges turn Of the pear - ly gates and gold - en.

pp *sempre pp*

pp

p While the in-no-cent child with eyes un - dim As the sky in its blue-ness o'er - him, Has

p *f* *rall.*

on - ly to touch the por - tal's rim, And it o - pens wide be - fore him. Some

atempo *f*

day when our sun in dark-ness dips, We'll see that fair land old - en, And

p *f*

we shall touch with our fin - ger tips The pear - ly gates and gold - en; And

pp con delicatezza *pp* 8-----

we shall touch with our fin - ger tips The pear - ly gates and gold - en.

8----- *pp* *sempre pp*

8-----

Low in B flat

Medium in C

High in D

GLORIA.

SACRED SONG.

Words by
M.C. SCHUYLER.

Musical by
A. BUZZI PECORA.

p con dolcezza

Ev'ry flow'r feels the pow'r
O-gni fior al te-por

p *dim* *p*

Of the bud-ding A-pril time, Ev'ry heart doth bear its part In
del fio-ren-le A-pril O-gni cor al tuo a-mor

cresc. *p*

rit. *a tempo* *p*

prais-ing Thee, O Lord, di-vine. So the breeze on the seas
Spieguan can ti-co gen-til L'ali-tar sovra i mar

rit. *a tempo* *pp*

Neath a cloud-less sum-mer sky Shows thy face re-flec-ted
in so-re-no di La tua gran-de spec-chia

p *sf*

Glory to God who from the heav'n above, rulest supreme the world.

Ev'ry flow'r feels the power of the budding April time,
Ev'ry heart doth bear its part in praising Thee, O Lord, divine.
So the breeze on the seas, neath a cloudless summer sky,
Shows thy face reflected, from the great throne on high!
In the dark day of sorrow our comfort Thou art,
From Thee must we borrow all solace for the heart.

God is there. Haste, His mercy implore; All acclaim His great name. Sov'reign Lord, for evermore.

Glory Thou who art Lord of all;
Who to thy power doth all mercy unite.
Works of man endure not, all they pass in a night;
Thou for ever reignest in thy splendour and might!
Glory thou who art Lord of all;
God of love, God of love, God of might. God for ever.

PRICE 2/- NET.

THE FREDERICK HARRIS COMPANY, 40, Berners Street, LONDON, W. 1.

L.B.W. No. 166.

82358